

THE DIVE UNDERGROUND

# COMPOSITION BOOK

Brainwaves 2005 SPRING

"MY STRUGGLES"

~~CRAZY GHOST STAIRS~~

100 sheets · 200 pages

9<sup>3</sup>/<sub>4</sub> x 7<sup>1</sup>/<sub>4</sub> in / 24.7 x 18.4 cm

86

2005 SPRING



4/20 → 5/17

# CLASS PROGRAM

NAME \_\_\_\_\_ ADDRESS 223 Mataram Ave Mataram NJ 07747

SCHOOL \_\_\_\_\_ CLASS \_\_\_\_\_

		PERIOD 1	PERIOD 2	PERIOD 3	PERIOD 4	PERIOD 5	PERIOD 6	PERIOD 7	PERIOD 8
TIME	from to...								
MONDAY	SUBJECT								
	ROOM								
	INSTRUCTOR								
TUESDAY	SUBJECT								
	ROOM								
	INSTRUCTOR								
WEDNESDAY	SUBJECT								
	ROOM								
	INSTRUCTOR								
THURSDAY	SUBJECT								
	ROOM								
	INSTRUCTOR								
FRIDAY	SUBJECT								
	ROOM								
	INSTRUCTOR								
SATURDAY	SUBJECT								
	ROOM								
	INSTRUCTOR								

H  
86

SPRING 2005



3  
"In Oceania there is no law... merely the wiping out of persons who might perhaps commit a crime at some time in the future."

"... If detected it was reasonably certain that it would be punished by death, or at least by 25 years in a forced labor camp." ~ 1984

The word terrorist is left undefined.

"Terrorism" has become (borrowing from Orwell)  
"the essential crime that contains all others in itself."

-6  
-0  
To completely get straight in your mind what they have done, substitute the word "terrorist" with the word "dissident" everytime you read or hear it.

dissident → a person who disagrees, thinks differently, expresses a different opinion from others.  
The Bush League has said "you're either with us or your a terrorist".

We dissidents have no way of coming together or even identifying each other one of another. It is inconceivable that we can ever assemble in larger numbers than 2 or 3. Rebellion means a look in the eyes, an inflection of the voice, at most, an occasional whispered word.



"But the proles, if only they could somehow become conscious of their own strength, would have no need to conspire. They needed only to rise up and shake themselves like a house shaking off flies. If they chose they could blow the Party to pieces tomorrow morning. Surely sooner or later it must occur to them to do it.

And yet - ! "

X

The PATRIOT ACT radically extended government electronic surveillance - on and off the Internet.

X

How does propaganda work? How, in 1916, in the middle of World War I, with a population that was extremely pacifistic, did the Wilson Administration within 6 months, turn the pacifist population into a hysterical, war mongering population which wanted to destroy everything German, tear the Germans apart from limb, go to war and save the world?

What was the nature of the Creel Commission?  
How did Anti-Germanism develop?

What are the roots of antigermanism in the USA?

X

I will not be prevented from looking into these issues.



The people in the public relations industry aren't there for the fun of it. They're doing work. They're trying to instill consumerist values.

They want a system in which the specialized class is trained to work in the service of the masters, the people who own the society. The rest of the society ought to be deprived of any form of organization, because organization just causes trouble. Gortbusters.org will cause trouble, if it hasn't begun to cause trouble already.

[ Those who wish to control the population want us sitting alone in front of the TV and having drilled into our heads the message, which says, THE ONLY VALUE IN LIFE IS TO HAVE MORE COMMODITIES OR LIVE LIKE THAT RICH MIDDLE CLASS FAMILY YOU'RE WATCHING...

That's all there is in life. You may think in your own head that there's got to be something more in life than this, but since you are watching TV alone, you assume you must be crazy. ]

Turn off the TV and log onto gortbusters.org !



[ It is crucial that we have a place to articulate our sentiments. As long as people are marginalized and distracted, and have no way to organize and articulate their sentiments, or even know that others have these sentiments, people will assume they are the only ones with these crazy ideas in their heads. They never heard it from anywhere else. Nobody's supposed to think that. They want people who THINK to assume that they are sort of weird.

[ If there is no way to get together with other people who reinforce your views or help you to articulate your views, you will feel like an oddball, a freak.]

This is what disturbs the ruling class most about gortbusters.org, and - I think I will begin to seriously challenge the charges that I am some kind of mental case with an axe to grind. I will write with confidence. I will post much, much, much less; but I will read more, I will articulate ~~these~~ ideas more clearly. I will become a modern day George Orwell.



[And this is my diary. This is where I articulate my thoughts. If I can post just a fraction of

my diary material on the Internet, others will discover that they are not alone. Some of us share the same kinds of thoughts. We then reinforce our thoughts and learn more about what we think and believe.] What Gortbustert signifies is a very informal movement, not like a membership organization, just a MOOD that involves interactions among people.

[When people are no longer just glued to the TV, all these funny thoughts start arising in their heads, like "sickly inhibitions against the use of military force"

The businessmen running things want to see this overcome, but they will not overcome it. I will be on guard against the tricks mental health professionals play.

I have a real sense of how they go about "undermining our confidence in our thinking", but - as I have studied the works of Jack Trumpey, I am in possession of the necessary mental ammunition. [Writing my thoughts helps to reinforce my confidence.] I see through lies, and I resent attempts to WARP my perceptions.

SCHOLAR-WARRIOR!  
I AM  
GORTBYST.  
MY ABILITY TO  
UNDERESTIMATE  
THEY WILL



[ I am growing resentful of the group therapy formats offered by CPC. Substance abuse is treated as the

primary root of trouble in our lives. but there are no proposals about what to do about the severe problems of health, education, homelessness, joblessness, crime, soaring criminal populations, etc...

The social problems are getting worse. Real wages are back to the level of the late 1950's for much of the population!

And nobody's doing anything about it.

Just having us watch the Superbowl and sitcoms are not enough to divert our attention - so we're all distracted by this idea we have a disease called alcoholism. Give us a fucking break.

We are being "kept diverted and controlled".

[ ~~Of course~~ Of course, during the actual group sessions, I am kept quiet. I am not permitted to talk too long at all about these gripes I have. ] My plan is to remain focused on my own mental freedom, and not to give the doctors any motives for "cutting into my brain".



19 April 2005 Tuesday

## "Intervention"

Instead of dealing with a specific act - the breaking of a law or a rule or a social convention - they deal with generalized behavior and a growing list of pseudo-medical abstractions: "aggressiveness", "personality disorder", "mental illness".

The official rationale for this intervention has been converted from the protection of the state and community to individual therapy or "service" designed to benefit the individual - or so it is professed or made to appear that way.

Although they profess to be less capricious and more humane than what they replace or supplement, they are far more intrusive into the life, thought, feelings, and behavior of the individual than anything ~~they replaced~~ which existed previously.

Each year there are more subjects, more clients, more patients; more people in "treatment"; more officially certified problems to justify it. Local, state, and federal agencies have created an enormous network of institutions and "programs" to identify and serve such subjects: a community mental health system.



There exists a mandatory medical and psychological screening of all the nation's (Medicaid-eligible) poor. This includes family histories and the collection of extensive personal data about parents, siblings, and relationships.

I must have signed about 14 "release forms" for CPC today. Supposedly all the release forms I had signed ~~were~~ mysteriously disappeared from my files. Nick said there must be a Judas working at CPC trying to sabotage my progress. I suspect someone is doing some snooping.

There are sophisticated data systems which are used to exchange personal information among schools, welfare departments, the courts, and other agencies. These are used to track clients through the social service system. Such systems require every teacher, social worker, physician, and in some states, every citizen to report "neglect of children" to a social agency. ~~Participation~~ Participation in "treatment centers" is imposed on hundreds of thousands of parents whose only crime is sloppy housekeeping, failure to



cooperate with welfare workers, or lifestyles of which  
their neighbors disapprove.

We are living in Ira Berlin's This Perfect Day,  
and it is no surprise to me that this  
book is out of print.

I have spoken to Nick - my ICMS case manager  
about getting me out of group and back  
to 1 weekly sessions with Charlie.

I will take this for starters, but if I  
become fearful that Charlie will cause me  
trouble with the state (for not complying  
with the State religion "Alcoholics Anonymous"),  
then I may be forced to seek a therapist  
elsewhere who is more radical.

I will take it slow. In two days I will go  
for a complete physical at the clinic in  
Asbury Park - and while there, I will  
discuss the continuing attacks of scabies I suffer.

On Friday I will walk to see Nilda Davila about  
the payment of SECURITY DEPOSIT by Emergency Assistance,  
and then I will be driven to Monmouth Medical Dental  
Clinic by the corrupt JBI "limo service" { MEDICAL  
TRANSPORT }

record



At a time when government accepts a high unemployment rate, not only for the present, but for the indefinite future; when budgets for conventional forms of social service and welfare are curtailed, it becomes almost imperative for government to find new means of controlling and disciplining the growing army of superfluous people, and new categories to convert what is ~~an~~ essentially a political and an economic dilemma into a "problem" of mental illness or other forms of individual inadequacy.

For the most part "mental illnesses" represent labels for acts which someone or some agency finds offensive, disturbing, or disruptive, or for behavior which fails to satisfy social convention or cultural expectations.

There are no "cures", but there <sup>are</sup> technologies and "programs" which include: drugs to keep the clients docile, behavior modification to keep clients cooperative in schools, prisons, and mental hospitals; questionnaires to reinforce the authority of the agency over the client. data banks to record behavior and follow through the systems.



20 April 2005 [Wednesday]

So very HOT today down at the DVR.  
I ~~had~~ I reached for the stars  
but I didn't get far.

Dream Recall of Nephew as he walked through the  
door. We had an adventurous day in  
Neptune, inquiring about the missing copy of  
Colin Wilson's I MIND PARASITES.

too much to record

X

21 April 2005 [Thurs]

I was able to post on gb.o from Neptune, but  
I was "stopped" in the middle of my work by a  
state employee who told me I was not to use the  
machine for that purpose. I felt my presence  
there on 4/20 was creating some tension in the  
building. In fact, the Neptune police showed up  
making me very nervous. Speaking to Kathleen Spacey,  
after Joey did, ~~made~~ may have diffused a  
confrontation with authorities. I told her,  
for all to hear, that "I was so paranoid that  
I was afraid to tell them I was paranoid."  
I made it to Freehold, bought tobacco, made a  
2 beer run for José Sanchez, and paced like a tiger.



I even mentioned my surname when I was arguing against anti-Germanic prejudices:

This dark image of a sinister, aggressive, predatory, and militarily regimented Germany only became prevalent in this present century.

[Before]... it was usual and plausible to paint the German as an impractical, dreamy, sentimental being, looking out with mild blue eyes into a cloud of music and metaphysics and tobacco smoke.

Heal portrayed for the Napoleonic [French] world of the early 19th century a Germany utterly unlike the grotesque image later drawn by the Allied propagandists of two World Wars. Heals' Germans were a nation of "Poets and Thinkers", a race of kindly, impractical, other-worldly dreamers without national prejudices, and, strangely, in the light of later propaganda, "disinclined to war". Kind of like a Vonnegut or a Hentrich.

I went on a tirade about "the story of B". I confessed that my sister was as close to Orthodox Catholic as one could get, but that religion did not work on me. As for the much cited phrase, "Religion is the opium of the masses," they would have to break out the fuckin' opium if they wanted me lulled into a false sense of security.

It was a strong post. I was on fire.



(I got mixed messages from my brother-in-law. He resents my relationship with his son, accusing me of warping his mind with Fili-inspired conspiracy theories. He fears that my involvement with gortbusters.org has gotten his family name on a government watch list. While I was put off by his machismo attacks against femininity/feminine influences, he also tried to give me encouragement, telling me I thought too little of myself, that I could really be "successful".) Perhaps people are beginning to recognize the irony of the influence I am having on the world "working with virtually nothing".

People mistrust computers and the Internet in general. There are all these abductions and what not, so ignorant hysteria could easily paint gortbusters.org to be some kind of cult - like "The Cult of B" or something.

It is becoming stressful for me. The more I sense the impact of what we have done, the more paranoid I become - sensing hostility from the herd as they do not know what to make of me. They must behold some kind of dark aura about me. I am an animal-spirit-presence, a misfit that



seems destined to be rejected by the conforming herds. 17  
When I went through the 6-12, Flor was at first  
very distant (as Sam's wife was present and there was  
tension in the store). The last time I went  
through there, when she saw how thirsty I was,  
she smiled at me. She must sense that I  
carry ~~the~~<sup>many</sup> burdens on my shoulders.

When K called me out at the 6-12, at  
least this a sign... and there were many other signs  
from Black folks - little hidden looks of  
affirmation. I have journeyed into a dark  
landscape of totalitarian rule and paranoia.

Once a privileged member of society living in  
a state house in a park as a maintenance  
worker, I now belong to the Underground,  
a non-organizational group determined to overthrow  
the dictatorship of George W. Bush.

What's done is done. I could die  
today and my rants would still influence  
rebellious youth and the disgruntled stressed-out  
masses. [The line between Hentrich and  
Gortuado is beginning to disappear, and I  
can never go back to the anonymity of  
non-participation. I am a participant of  
politics no matter what kind of anti-intellectual  
intimidations are coming from the streets.



I do not defer to the authority of the streets,  
nor to public opinion, nor to the therapeutic state.

My message is not flimsy, and it will cause  
many less intelligent people to curse  
me. I can't speak out and expect  
not to be criticized. It is so much  
like the story of the Nazerene in that I  
am experiencing some kind of nightmare,  
where I am rejected in my home town.

I have declared myself to be one of many  
Christ-like antichrists. I claim to preach  
~~on~~ my own gospel. As long as there are  
women like Arundhati Roy of India,  
the Catholic Church doesn't have to  
let women be priests. And so what if  
priests can't marry. Gorthustens preach their  
own gospel. We don't need the blessings  
of the pope any more than we need  
Bush's permission. It is the pope who  
needs our blessing.

My involvement with the website written on  
the wall by where I pee and piss, where  
I mark territory, has made me a target  
for persecution. And yet this is inevitable.







army of superfluous people, and new categories to convert what is essentially a political and economic dilemma into a "problem" of mental illness or other forms of individual inadequacy. (Peter Schrag: Mind Control).

For the most part, many "mental illnesses" represent labels for acts which someone or some agency finds offensive, disturbing, or disruptive, or for behavior which fails to satisfy social convention or cultural expectations.

Drugs are used to keep clients docile; behavior modification techniques are used to keep individuals cooperative in schools, prisons, and mental hospitals; tests and questionnaires reinforce the authority of the agency over the client. data banks are used to record our behavior and to follow us through the system.

Drugs do not "cure" us, but merely tranquilize us. Behavior modification does not reform prisoners or help children learn or cure psychotics; but it is often useful for maintaining order.

The state is interested in our thoughts and feelings. We are all being watched, not just gortbustens. Gorts are also being watched.



Organized psychiatry is a creature of government.

There is no conspiracy here, no master plan of control, but there is clearly a set of interlocking interests.

There are professionals who know more about us than we know about ourselves. The individual is no longer being punished. He is being treated.

Today I go for a complete physical at the clinic, so I got my library session finished early.

I am aware of some underlying presence of mind that is fully engaged in very important work. This presence is welcomed in libraries, and - even if the CIA spooks are watching my library activity (books read, words posted), they haven't been able to scare me off-line yet.

The website contains so much of my writings, and even those in the system who view me as a TROUBLESOME RADICAL are liable to be influenced by what I write. That is the power of truth! I guess I will never be able to fully grasp the impact of what I have undertaken. I sometimes wonder how many READERS are ~~the~~ absorbing my stream of consciousness. (F451, Quad Sucker, Karl slips into the void...). I told Ray that I, myself, am a phenomenon...



X

Ivan Illich: "People would rebel against industrial society if medicine did not explain their biological disorientation as a defect in their health, rather than as a defect in the way of life which is imposed on them or which they impose on themselves. The assurance of personal political innocence that a diagnosis offers the patients, serves as a hygienic mask that justifies further subjection. . . ."

Federal and state policy, founded on the illusion of a fast cure, created an outpatient system to handle among others, people who had been hospitalized in the first place because they had nowhere to go.

But since there rarely is a genuine cure for the quasi-medical problems of "mental illness", let alone the social problems that caused it, the system rarely works.

It is paradoxical that, were the CIA out to kill someone or spy on that person, and this person became paranoid that this was happening, such a person could be labeled schizophrenic or paranoid schizophrenic. How can doctors be so obtuse and arrogant to assume ~~to~~ to know what the CIA is up to?



Psychiatrist Leopold Bellak advocated a network of metropolis-wide or county wide central registers where the social, emotional, and medical histories of every citizen who had come to ~~the~~ attention in any way because of emotional difficulties would be tabulated by computer.

The offer of treatment, when such people encountered difficulties, might have to be mandatory.

"Has a ~~person~~ patient suffering from pulmonary tuberculosis a right to spit in public places?"; asked psychiatrist Lawrence Kubie

"Has the patient with a sick mind have a right to spread filth and violence?"

And, yet "spreading filth" could just come down to not cooperating with authorities, being a disgruntled employee, or pointing out unpleasant facts.

Most community mental health centers are already so busy, so sparsely staffed, and in some instances so poorly administered that they are barely able to manage the clients who walk (or are dragged) through their doors.

There is simply no time or money to offer genuine health care for most of the clients. There is a growing army of human life in the IW that is a nuisance to ~~the~~ well-adjusted govt society.



In many jurisdictions, the police have learned that it is easier and faster to dispose of cases by hauling them to the psychiatric ward of a hospital than to jail or court. - the drunks, the junkies, the screamers, people involved in family fights, the side walk nuisances - and in many communities, the other agencies of social service, welfare, schools, and housing refer their difficult clients for counseling, "evaluation", or "treatment".

The institutions of social services converts what are essentially problems of money, housing, or education into "mental illness". X

### Dream Recall: PIGS

With full auditory effects - Link Floyd music (PIGS) plays throughout dream but loudest at the end.

Maybe there really is a dreamscape our animal-spirits engage in, where we can "destroy our enemies", and thereby gain confidence and strength.

I am some kind of flunky employee for McD's but I am goofing off outside with a group of black females. We are laughing and joking until I notice they are just teenagers, so I back away warmly announcing, "Oh, I forgot what an old fool I am".



Then I find candy, and I suspect a group of kids dropped it, so I hand the jar of candy ~~who~~ to one of the kids who says it is his. I ask him for some candy, I go to grab a chocolate bar, but he squeals, so he hands me what appear to be jelly beans.

Later in the dream, the gum is so sticky I am ripping it out of my mouth while trying to sing, "Big Man Pig Man HA HA Charade you are!"

Well, I was joking with my cousin Eric who had appeared in the dream... and suddenly a uniformed cop side swiped me in a pickup truck just for laughs. I went flying into the bushes.

When I got around to the other side of the building, I spotted his vehicle in the line for the drive through window. I started screaming lyrics to Pink Floyd's "PIGS"... "BIG MAN PIG MAN -- HA HAAAAA CHARADE YOU ARE..."

"YOU'RE TRYIN' TO KEEP OUR FEELINGS OFF THE STREET..." (all the while pulling gum from my jaws)

While I was screaming "PIG", ~~at~~ although I was unaware, 2 pigs were getting out of their patrol car behind me. I quickly made my way to the building hoping to elude them. They entered the store. I was trapped...

I woke up and the inner music of PIGS continued... I GOT UP TO RECORD DREAMS, and I will return to sleep



I think of The Education of Little Tree, and I understand that I would miss my nephew terribly if he were to commit suicide just because no one in the family can give him a home. What a sad, lonely, terrible price to pay for creature comforts. I would be heartbroken.

If Joey were to come to me in desperation, threatening suicide, I would tell him to make himself at home in the apartment. I would then take it from there. What can I do? I would have to SAVE HIS LIFE. I am not willing to risk losing him forever.

Forever is much too long.

What a blessing Section 8 housing will be!

SSI will just barely cover food, utilities, and travel expenses. I wonder when I will get a telephone and Internet connection.

I am a writer, so I don't have to wonder what I will be doing. My poor nephew. He is utterly alone in this world. I have to explain to my

sister that I needed to live with them or my mother even when I had a job with the Park Service. I couldn't survive without help. What is my nephew to do? Wouldn't he become suicidal in Job-Core?

The Great Spirit wants me to look out for Joey.



And yet Joey and I are definitely a Henry Fool/  
Simon Grim duo. I hope Breakfast of Champions  
is helping him smile. I don't want him to  
think I have abandoned him.

Really though, what the hell is Joey supposed to  
do? He is in a bad situation.

He is as rebellious as me, but I had to  
pay some serious dues when I was his age,  
Halfway Hoag, JAIL, CHEESEQUAKE STATE PARK...

I still don't appreciate Joe, my brother-in-law,  
blaming me for influencing his son.

If Joey were to commit suicide, it is because  
he sees through this stupid world, and  
he is just refusing to live a life  
not worth living.

He is at peace when he has leisure to read,  
books and write down his thoughts and smoke  
pot and listen to music.

I could never ever judge him for this since  
these are the things I like too.  
I could spend my entire life in a library.  
I pray to the Great Spirit to guide me.



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45  
Soon I will be a lonely hermit in a comfortable apartment, reading books and writing. A woman would complicate my life because she would want me to be a more aggressive "provider".

I am not a provider. I would make a terrible husband. I think we would all be better off dead.

If I were able to make money as a writer, I would set my nephew up with his own apartment or even a shack in the woods up in the mountains.

Stick with it Joe. Read Vonnegut.  
This world is full of shit, I know.

23 April 2005 Saturday

More scabie bites. Even after 2 "coatings of treatments", signs of scabie infestation are creeping back. I may want to see if I can get one more prescription to be used the night before I leave here.

As a reader, a writer, and a computer, I am never bored. My mind is enthusiastically alive — and while I am often overwhelmed by frustrating experiences, my mind is rejuvenated on a regular basis. Today I really hope my nephew is becoming stronger just by reading Breakfast of Champions.



54 X  
There was a scene in "The Manchurian Candidate" where  
Denzel Washington is eating a cup of noodles and watching  
the news. It is a creepy world we live in,  
and most of our lives consist of ~~mundane~~  
NON-action and contemplation.

Meanwhile, "the machine" pumps out product:  
music over the radiowaves, stories and advertisements  
through television sets, through cable, and the  
endless supply of new movies, new music...  
the so-called "vibe of the street", which  
sometimes is just another robotic mind fuck used  
to spread stupidity.

I am able to sit up here in this "welfare  
cell", grateful for privacy but a little lonely.  
I think of my nephew being at the shelter at  
the military base, and I am so glad that  
he made it out here on 4/20 and that I  
was able to pass off to him Vonnegut's Breakfast  
of Champions. I read that for the first time  
in 1987 while living in a halfway house  
in Elizabeth, New Jersey at age 20.

It is because <sup>my</sup> experiences when I was a little  
younger than my nephew that I realize that what can  
~~put~~ a ~~man~~ young man in a cage is want of food & shelter.  
put



49  
I believe the time is at hand to present to my nephew, as a gift, the hard cover collection of Kurt Vonnegut which includes Breakfast of Champions, Slaughterhouse-Five, Cat's Cradle, Sirens of Titan, Player Piano, and Mother Night. He could really use it. Oh, please, Mr. Vonnegut, good sir, look after my nephew, won't you?

Give him the resolve to carry on...  
Most people have this: didley-squat.  
And there is so much crap out there, so much of it leaves people feeling empty.

How ironic that the simple practice of putting pen to paper could give me so much peace of mind when people are literally running around like chickens with their heads cut off chasing drugs that make them miserable before they are thought. And what about that empty feeling people get while sitting stupefied in front of a TV set watching a movie that does not engage them in any kind of imaginative process?

I am tempted to go for a walk along the ocean and watch the waves break upon the shore. I will miss the ocean, that's for sure, but I am sure to find peace in my collection of books. At least that was money well spent!



So, tomorrow when I wake up I will browse the 3 books and take some notes on EMOTIONS. Tonight I will browse them. This precious little notebook will record a huge transition for me in terms of habitat. I have not had "access to my own kitchen" since the summer of 1997 before I was arrested by the Freehold Boro cops for "shaking".

What a journey it has been!

And I know I will enjoy buying some more ink for my pen, some more blank notebooks, and ingredients for Calamari, Hamburger Stetch, Pasta Fasoal, Corn Bread, et cetera.

The time is approaching for me to settle down and write a couple books.

X  
THEORY: We experienced heightened emotions in dreams — anger, love, jealousy, relief, curiosity, compassion — to a degree that is not paralleled in waking life. Might animals always have access to heightened emotions? The question of emotions in dreams is barely touched in psychological literature.

Emotions may be the key to understanding behavior, or simply the key to behavior. There is an internal communication system, what Tom Brown Jr calls "The Ancient Voice Within".



Emotion and the digestive tract: The influence of acute emotional states on the digestive tract has long been recognized.

Spastic esophagus was considered by Harlow Brooks to be the most common malady of mankind.

Spastic Colon: Palpation with the palm of the hand resting lightly but flat on the abdomen enables the form, resistance, and tenderness of the colon at any point to be estimated.

Internal Communication: Each ~~person~~<sup>organism</sup> has a code by which it lives. The code is not a secret one, but is private and highly individuated. To interpret it requires the organism itself.

From each and every organ and tissue of the body come incessant signals in simultaneous and successive patterns. The signals plus his interpretations constitutes his degree of awareness of the inner state of his being and of the outer world.

Internal Code includes 2 classes of signals

1. SENSATIONS or GESTALT FORMS  
→ conscious signals which may be apprehended or overlooked
2. SIGNALS WHICH TRIGGER OPERATIONS OF THE ORGANISM, THROUGH ASSOCIATIVE OR MOTOR SECTIONS OF THE NERVOUS SYSTEM. These signals may not be conscious.

Computer systems abound in both types of signals - We will call both types of signals AUTOMATIC CONTROLS



## Internal Communications System

- 10,000,000,000 amplifier cells in the human brain  
By these structures and the networks of nerve fibers which are the counterparts of wires, he can communicate WITHIN HIMSELF in a manner that is essential for his every act.

## Introspective Psychology

German experimental psychologists made history in  
AUTOSENSORY EXAMINATION. (Wilhelm Wundt)  
(autosensory  $\rightarrow$  internal communication)

The Wuerzberger studied the processes of thinking.  
They contributed much to our knowledge of inner observation.

internal communication = internal code = internal language  
Every individual organism has a code of its own with individual differences.

There are continual internal sensory and imagined code signals which need to be distinguished from the meanings. These signals plus their meanings constitute what we call our PSYCHIC LIVES. Technical autosensory examination can help one to become an experienced observer of internal processes.



Any neuromuscular portion of the organism may participate in the play<sup>61</sup> of emotion. The function of these components, along with that of visual, speech, auditory and other imagery, is REPRESENTATION BY THE ORGANISM FOR THE ORGANISM. However hasty, vague and fragmentary their representative signals, what they characterize are the past, present, future, possible and fancied aspects of situations to be met as well as the manner of this meeting.

THESIS: emotion is as emotion does

1. Emotion is a generic term applied to various different momentary or prolonged reactions with a common characteristic, namely, excitation of vegetative nervous system responses.
2. Every emotional state differs from person to person and in the same person from moment to moment. Often the emotion has a developmental stage, proceeds to climax with some duration of plateau and then subsides.
3. Every emotional state has function of appropriate responsiveness to the reality of the moment.
4. The emotion is part of a manner of perception, part of an act of evaluation, part of an act of motor response.
5. Perception is colored differently in each type of emotional state, including anxiety, anger, love, and others. Different types of emotion are not to be sharply differentiated from each other.
6. Evaluation is found to be a visceral function, although not exclusively. viscera → related to internal body organs



7. Striated neuromuscular action is coincident with  
(series of parallel lines) perception and evaluation and takes part  
in these functions, rather than (as commonly  
conceived) merely the final common path performance.

8. The brain in many respects is comparable with  
"Central" of the telephone system. Accordingly, brain  
centers in emotion (as in thinking) act concurrently  
with the peripheral emotive processes, not  
prior to them.

9. Imagery, with attendant tensions, often triggers the  
emotional state.

10. Probably, the imagery in normal man always includes  
visual pictures, however faint and evanescent  
in some.

11. The physiology of emotion is based in part upon  
residual neuromuscular tension and probably on  
~~the~~ subvisualization and other imagery below threshold  
of autosenory observation, being too faint,  
too fast and too fleeting.

12. When emotion appears and develops, perception  
and evaluation are modified according to the  
type of emotion.

13. Most neglected for the understanding of emotion and  
indispensable for control is the role of the striated  
musculature in perception and evaluation as well as in  
motor response. What is forgotten is that striated muscle



63  
tensive is the only road to choose in the life of man and higher animals. Here is the anatomical locus of all possible freedom of effort - at the disposal of the organism. Insofar as striated muscle action enters into the physiology of emotion, emotion is not exclusively passive and involuntary; on the contrary, a voluntary element ~~engages~~ engages in every emotion which can't be ignored. Never are we wholly driven by emotion, although often it may appear so!

Nevertheless, the voluntary element in emotion should not be exaggerated. Emotion is largely passive, although partly voluntary. ©

Emotion can no longer be regarded as something occurring exclusively or chiefly in the brain or so-called mind, but instead involves active participation of every system of the entire organism.

©  
I keep thinking of that damn cop - Why has he stopped me twice? Why did he ask me about "the last time I was in trouble, where was it?"

Now he may call Freehold Boro Police and get the scoop on my history from 1987, 1997, and 2004.

I will be glad to get out of Asbury Park. For some reason, most likely because there are so many drugs and weapons in the area, police can stop and search anyone for just walking down the street.



Don't worry about Homeland Security if you are a worker. You are safe here. The only people that have to really worry about Homeland Security are educated people who want to engage in free speech.

If you are not a "citizen" and you are willing to work many hours at low wages, you are George W Bush's blessed children. He and his wealthy league of lords, love you!

What Bush does not like is someone like myself who has a grasp of the English language, who speaks out against capitalism.

I am getting to the bottom of this chaos. The Lords and their slaves have an unholy alliance. You know what? Take it. Take the fucking jobs, take the apartment complexes, take the resources.

There is nothing for me here; you are right, my friends. Let me give a grave warning to you Lords and you slaves of capitalism. I am a poet and a thinker. I can't migrate back to Europe because I don't have the resources. You are going to take MY RAGE.



69  
I am on to something now. I can understand many sides to social issues, but the fact remains I do resent people who work for low wages and keep wages low. I resent that people are

chasing the American dream. I have nothing to defend though. My hometown has no place for me. That is my place: not having a place. Yet still, here I am, educated and a RADICAL THINKER who is an extremely prolific writer. I don't know how I really feel about certain things because my true emotional responses may reveal to me aspects of myself that contradict how I would like to see myself.

All these Mexican immigrants may be chasing security, education for their children, a house, nice cars, etc... And yet, they do not see. If they become "haves", then they become targets of the "have nots", especially have-nots that are Black and white.

I see the chaos. I will embrace my intellect and continue writing. I will not envy the people who step on me to get ahead. You step on me to get ahead, and you want to bring your culture with you. Fine. I sit back and watch. I am a gortbuster. I am used to gorts by now. You are all gorts too.

I may have white skin, but I do not follow the path of the white man. I don't follow Mexicans either.



The situation in the United States has become like a Third World country in the midst of vulgar luxury.

Most people labeled mentally "ill" do not have a discernible cerebral disease that affects behavior but are experiencing living difficulties.

The more I think about it, the more inclined I am just to speak my mind without concern. I truly would not be able to work as a submissive employee - not because of anything I lack, but specifically because of my intellectual superiority.

I am classified as mentally disordered because I exhibit what seems to be uncontrolled, irrationally motivated behavior considered by most others to be sufficiently abnormal and irresponsible in its sociocultural context to require special treatment, isolation, or social control. I behave with unclear motives.

Upon being judged irresponsible, I am excluded from everyday social situations in which my behavior is upsetting or potentially dangerous to others.

Tomorrow I will bring my notebook and Exotic Deviance to the CPC Treatment Center.



I wonder if there are "experts" who think they know me better than I know myself. Back in October 2003, a full year after gothbusters was launched, I put on a NAZI HELMET and walked down the railroad tracks. I told a psychiatrist (later that month) that I intended to attack a large group of Mexicans hoping I would be hurt or killed in the process. I also have had fantasies of death by policeman - forcing police officers to put me down.

So there may be "doctors" who are observing me and police who are tracking me. I am an animal who has been attempting to regress to a more primitive state of mind for many years.

As a middle aged unattached white male of Germanic ancestry, with the vocabulary I have, with the technical/mathematical knowledge I possess, I can't help feeling the way I do about the current socio economic realities in the United States, and perhaps I am much more DANGEROUS than even I realize.

I see myself as harmless, but some professionals may have insight into my psychology that I lack. They may suspect it is only a matter of time before my misanthropic rage manifests -

They watch me more closely than illegal immigrants because white males in my condition have been known to explode in violence.



And I am aware of how fucked up and absurd human societies can be. I rebel against our dominant society, but I also rebel against many

subcultures. I reject the Mexican work ethic — in fact, I despise it. If it weren't for the wealthy fuckers who employ them, they would not travel so far to work here!

Note: In parts of the Southern United States during the mid-nineteenth century (1850), rebellious Negro slaves who escaped plantation servitude were believed to be suffering from a mental disease.

Diagnosing dissatisfied slaves as ~~sick~~ psychologically sick underscores the ambiguity of psychiatric diagnoses, their political nature, and the potential for popular social beliefs to become superimposed as "scientific" realities.

I have become more and more wild. While I witness many Mexican workers scrambling to build houses and to raise families and to work, work, work, I have reached a point that I am so thoroughly disgusted with our world that I have become



like a wild animal that can't be tamed.  
At least I am developing the coping mechanisms

which allow me to fit into the world as one who does not fit into the world. Paradoxical.

I was a dissatisfied slave, and so I rebelled. I went on a psychotic episode screaming about how the Jews were robbing us blind.

Now I sense that it is not just the Jews, but a massive pool of cheap labor being supported by greedy bosses and those who live in these gated communities.

I don't want to waste my energy fighting for higher wages since the problem is an ever increasing population with more and more people working to try to get more and more people here. All that will be left eventually will be the wealthy communities surrounded by Third World conditions where the working poor (Mexican immigrants) will be ~~be~~ protected by the police from a population growing in intelligence and wildness simultaneously.

It is quite a phenomenon. At least I am able to articulate these things. I hope I am not driven to total nihilism, but I will not be totally responsible for my desperate attempts to resist being controlled. I focus on staying out of jail, out of asylums,



My goal is to keep out of cages. My goal is not to become docile or cooperative, but to become more of a wild animal who will not defer to authority or "do as it's told"; but will do as it will.

If that therapist/counselor doesn't want me to speak in "group therapy", then I will read ~~a~~ a book or read my own diary. I will not cause any problems, but I refuse to allow her to believe she is actually providing me with "health care". It is nothing but an intrusion into my private life.

If I speak about anything, it will be about  
1. Not being able to make it to group next week  
2. the realization that I don't have to force myself to fit into <sup>this</sup> world - that if I do not fit, then that is where I fit - outside, something abnormal and deviant.

I don't have to find a job. I don't have to find a wife. I don't have to reproduce. I don't have to accept the things I cannot change.

As I said, my goal is to remain outside of cages. I wanted to be a political activist, but I am realizing the only environment I can save is the environment inside MY MIND.



Psychiatry's Political Nature: In examining social problems and issues, it is important for investigators to give serious consideration to the perspective that public definitions of public problems are the outcomes and continual objects of claims that interested groups put forth in public arenas. (Gusfield 1980).

Suppose I don't want to be cured of my so-called "behavioral problem". Suppose I want to regress to an unconscious mental level. What if emotional outbursts are signs of my animality breaking through the iron-cage of rationality... (as I wrote this I looked out the window and saw a Neptune patrol car pass by the hotel). Nothing that is so, is so. Illegal immigrants can't be harassed by cops, but

Note to self: tell Mom I am writing more in my private notebooks since I write less on the Internet - and that notebooks are 2 for \$1 in Asbury Park. Maybe she will give me a few books extra and I can load up on notebooks to write in Matamor.

Also: After I bring chests of diaries and computers to Matamor, I can begin writing a book.

When practices appear strange, a religion becomes a cult. During the 19<sup>th</sup> century (1800s) the proliferation of one particular religious movement in the United States became the subject of fierce controversy and opposition, precipitating widespread moral panic.



Leaders were typefied as immoral, some female devotees were characterized as sex slaves, there were initiatives to block the employment of members, and rumors were rife that the group was in cahoots with Native Americans in a scheme to violently overthrow the government.

Protests erupted into fatal riots in urban areas. Nevertheless, Roman Catholicism is now considered a mainstream religion in the United States.

X

My own intellectual adventure is more real than any TV show or Hollywood blockbuster. Studying the medicalization of deviance is exactly the ammunition I need to defend my mind against the application of disease or disorder classifications to alcoholism. I can't even question this classification during "group therapy" without the counselor/authoritarian silencing me in the name of "protecting the group".

I can't even begin to describe how I resent ~~author~~ ignorance parading around as authority.

X

25 April 2005 Dream Recall

I am in the 6-12, kind of moping around as though my dog just died, I do not speak to Nati. As I am walking out of the store, she says my name? She says "How are you?" and I run back to her like a puppy dog.



X

Psychiatry is an inexact science that uses ambiguous, Eurocentric diagnostic criteria to label certain people as psychologically disturbed or mentally ill.

When it comes to defining what is acceptable behavior and what is not, a fine and ever-changing boundary often tells us more about the social world of the interpreter than the mental state of those being interpreted.

Under the pretext of "neutral" scientific inquiry, professional medical ideology utilizes has become a powerful agent of social control by usurping both religious and legal authorities to become the most influential agency in determining what constitutes illness and abnormality both transculturally and, in terms of redefining past events, transhistorically.

X

Hitler: "We are socialists, we are enemies of today's capitalistic economic system for the exploitation of the economically weak, with its unfair salaries, with its unseemly evaluation of a human being according to wealth and property instead of responsibility and performance, and we are all determined to destroy this system under all conditions." (Speech of 1 MAY 1st, 1927)



X

Notes from CHOMSKY

It turns out that there is a correlation between U.S. aid and improvement in the investment climate.

So, as a country improves opportunities for investors to extract resources and so on, foreign aid goes up.

Well, how do you improve investment climate in a third world country? One of the best ways is to murder union organizers and peasant leaders, to torture priests, to massacre peasants, to undermine social programs, and so on.

It's not that the United States has any particular interest in egregious human rights violations. It's just that it's a natural corollary to what it is interested in, and to how you achieve goals like that.

What happened in Central America and the Middle East in the 1980's in fighting the "War On Terror"? Central America was turned into a graveyard. Hundreds of thousands of people were massacred ( $\approx 200,000$ ), over a million refugees, orphans, great masses of torture, every conceivable form of barbarism. The United States finances military aid flows disproportionately to Latin American governments which torture their citizens. With one country, Nicaragua, the United States had to basically attack it, because it didn't have an army to carry out the terror as



it did in other countries. The U.S. attack on Nicaragua was quite serious. It led to tens of thousands of people killed, and the country virtually destroyed. ~~It is the~~ 57

Because, in this case, the United States was attacking a country, not just the people of the country (as in El Salvador, Guatemala, and Honduras), the country was able to follow means of recourse that are available to states. It responded the way a state is supposed to respond to massive international terrorism: it went to international institutions. First Nicaragua went to the World Court, which condemned the United States for international terrorism, for "unlawful use of force".

It ordered the United States to terminate its crimes. The United States responded by instantly escalating the war, giving official orders to attack soft targets: health clinics, agricultural cooperatives, and so on. This went on until finally the population voted for the U.S. candidate and the terror stopped in 1990.

The United States exports terror.

There are dangerous robots out there, and we better protect ourselves against ~~these~~ them.

After the United States rejected the World Court judgement, Nicaragua went to the United Nations security council. The United States would have been condemned by the UN Security Council, but the U.S., of course,



Vetoed the resolution, which called on all states to observe international law. So, the current leader on the "War On Terror" is the only state in the world that's been condemned by the World Court for international law terrorism and that has vetoed a resolution calling for on all states to observe international law, a fact that perhaps is relevant to the current situation. You'll search very hard to find any mention in the press of anything I'm talking about.

What about the other countries of Central America? They fared far worse than Nicaragua. In Nicaragua, the people had an army to defend them. In the other countries, the terrorist force attacking the population WAS THE ARMY. In El Salvador and Guatemala, it was even worse than Nicaragua in this period.

When a government is willing to use its own army to terrorize its own people in the interests of U.S. capital, the U.S. gives them aid.

El Salvador became the leading recipient of U.S. military aid during this period (putting aside Israel and Egypt, a separate category).

The "counterterrorist war" was a success - If you want to find out what a success it was, just



take a look at the documents produced by the notorious 89  
School of the Americas. One of their slogans - their  
talking points is ~~(quoting the U.S. Army)~~

"The United States Army helped to defeat  
liberation theology." One of the main targets of  
the U.S. "War On Terror" was the Catholic Church,  
which had made the grave error of turning toward  
what they called "the preferential option for  
the poor" and had to be punished for that.

El Salvador is a dramatic example. The decade of  
the 1980's opened with the murder of an archbishop.  
It ended with the murder of six leading Jesuit  
intellectuals. And the U.S. Army defeated liberation  
theology.

What about the Middle East, the second focus on the "War  
On Terror"? Israeli invasion of Lebanon in 1982;  
This was international terrorism. It was able to  
proceed because the United States gave the green light,  
provided the diplomatic support - vetoing several U.N.  
Security Council resolutions that tried to get Israeli  
forces to retreat. And it was a grand success as well.

The chief of staff of the Israeli army, Lt. General  
Rafael Eitan, pointed out right away that the  
operation had been a success. It removed the  
Palestinian Liberation Organization (PLO) as a factor in  
negotiations for the occupied territories.



That was the goal of the war; it had nothing to do with Lebanon. In fact, in Israel it was openly called "a war for the occupied territories". The PLO was getting extremely annoying to Israel; Israel did not want "negotiated settlement". Israel succeeded in destroying the PLO, driving it out of the region, which was a huge success for Israel.



Israel is a textbook illustration of international terrorism. It is international terrorism because of the decisive U.S. role.

It calls for NUREMBERG TRIALS for the U.S. leadership and the Israeli leadership.

There's been 20 years of lying in the United States about Israel's war on Lebanon in 1982.

X  
I don't have time to take extensive notes so I will just jot down things to explore at a later date:  
DynCorp and MPRI (Military Professional Resources Inc)  
Privatization of international terrorism means that advice and arms are free from congressional supervision.

X  
U.S. terror → fumigation



The fumigation is officially justified as a "war on drugs".<sup>91</sup>  
This is hard to take seriously except as a cover for a counterinsurgency program, and another stage in the long history of driving peasants off the land for the benefit of wealthy elites and resource extraction by foreign investors -  
The consequence is that if this area ever goes back to agriculture, it will be monoculture for agro-export with laboratory-produced seeds, bought from Monsanto.

Once the population is driven out by U.S. chemical warfare and crop destruction, then you can open it up for strip-mining - apparently there are rich coal fields around - for dams, for hydroelectric power, for ~~the~~ international corporations, and so on. So that, too, looks like a success.

As for the people and the cultures and the communities, well, forget about that. They are, to quote a famous philosopher, "mere Things - whose lives are of no value."

This is actually ~~quoting~~ a quote from Hegel, speaking on Africans. Note that Hegel's religionization of history is the foundation for the police state. As an intellectual descendent of Arthur Schopenhauer, I am an anti-Hegelian - that's right: ANTI, as in antichrist.



X

There is another kind of terror - economic warfare undertaken in order to crush people's lives. Keeping to the Western hemisphere, there are now two countries under U.S. embargo. ~~the~~ They happen to be two countries that were leading recipients of slaves, namely Cuba and Haiti.

This kind of warfare against Cuba has been going on for over 40 years (1959).

Cuba has been renamed by the United States as one of the leading terror states. The reason is that it's the leading TARGET of international terrorism for the last 40 years, maybe more than the rest of the world combined.

Haiti was invaded by Woodrow Wilson in 1915 (by the Marines). The Marines destroyed the parliamentary system, reinstituted slavery, killed more than 15,000 people, turned Haiti into a plantation for U.S. investors, and instituted a National Guard, which is a brutal, murderous force that has run the place pretty much ever since under U.S. backing.

Bush and Clinton supported the military junta directly, right through the worst terror.



One simple way for the United States to decrease 93  
very significantly the amount of terror in the world  
would be to stop supporting and participating in it.  
However, you'll search in vain for any discussion  
of that elementary point.

X

The current intifada in the occupied territories started  
on September 29, 2000. On October 1, two days later,  
Israel started using U.S. helicopters - there are no  
Israeli helicopters - to attack civilian targets,  
apartment complexes and so on, killing and wounding  
dozens of people. That went on for 2 days.  
No Palestinian fire, just some stone throwing from  
kids. On October 3<sup>rd</sup>, after 2 days of this,  
Clinton made the biggest deal in a decade to send  
military helicopters to Israel. The media had  
refused to publish it. To this day, there has not  
been a report.

The government did not have to tell the media  
not to publish it. Media realizes it is ~~just~~ <sup>JUST</sup> NOT in  
their best interests to say that as soon as a U.S.  
military base - which is what Israel has become -  
begins using U.S. helicopters to murder civilians,  
we send them more helicopters.



Israel is a U.S. military base, and it's strong.

Israel is one of the states, like Turkey, that controls the Middle East region militarily in the interest of the United States. And the Palestinians offer nothing. They don't have any power, they don't have any wealth, so they don't have any rights.

There really is an Axis of Evil aimed at the Arab states: the United States, Israel, and Turkey.

It has been a tight alliance for years, with joint military maneuvers all over the place.

Israel is the most reliable and strongest base. By now it is so integrated into the U.S. military economy, it's indistinguishable.

The leaders of the Arab states are at some level pro-Israel, because they understand that Israel is part of the system protecting them from their own people.

In 1967, Israel smashed Arab nationalism, destroyed Nasser, who was at the center of the whole secular nationalist movement, which really was a threat to the rule by the Saudi Arabian elite. In that region, everything is about oil.



95

We don't need to speak truth to power, but to people.  
Power already knows the truth. They don't need to hear  
it from us. It is a waste of time.  
It's the wrong audience. You have to speak  
truth to the people who will dismantle and  
overthrow and constrain power. Furthermore,  
~~I don't like the~~ We can't, "speak truth to"  
anyone since we don't know the truth.

We stand in truth. (Come on, Chomsky,  
haven't you read Schopenhauer?)

We should join with the kind of people who are willing  
to commit themselves to overthrow power, and  
listen to them. Join with them to carry on the right  
kinds of activities.

X

CNN, FOX news, and the rest of that noise  
coming from the war propaganda box is just a  
bunch of patriotic drivel to me. I have  
a few more pages to go through from POWER &  
TERROR (Chomsky). I feel it is necessary;  
after all, this is my last week in Asbury Park.

These are my last 4 days in Asbury Park.  
Tonight I will finish these Notes on Chomsky, and  
then I will begin reading the SOURCES  
& CRITICISM from the Orwell 1984 special  
edition. ~~I may even to~~,



The Geneva Conventions were established right after world war 2 to formally criminalize the atrocities of the Nazis. (Never mind what the Germans suffered at the hands of the French Empire or the British Empire or the Russian Empire or the "American Bombers" or even the Roman Empire. Never mind all that.) There are high contracting parties of the Geneva Conventions, including the United States, which are obligated by the most solemn treaties to enforce the Geneva Conventions. That's their responsibility.

If the United States does not enforce it, it is a crime.

The 4th Geneva Convention applies to terrorists under military occupation. Does it apply to Israeli occupied territories? Here there is a split in

the world. The world says yes; Israel says no.

The United States abstains, since Clinton. The U.S. abstains because it doesn't want to come out against a core principle of international law, particularly given the circumstances in which it was enacted, namely, to criminalize Nazi crimes.

So the United States abstains.

U.S. abstention means it doesn't get reported.

It falls out of history, but it is still there.

In October 2000, the UN Security Council voted that the Geneva conventions apply to the Israeli occupied territories. The vote was 14 to 0.



97  
The United States abstained. That makes it customary  
International Law. The Geneva Conventions make illegal  
just about everything the United States and Israel  
are doing in the occupied territories.  
Settlements, troops, it's all illegal. That's  
the actual policy.

X  
Now. What is "establishing credibility"?  
Any mafia don can explain it to you. If somebody  
gets out of line, they have to be punished.  
Others have to understand that's not tolerable behavior.  
The thing is, I am not in the state mafia order  
of things, so by engaging in scholastic research,  
I am not stepping out of any fucking lines —  
you see, I was never in line to  
begin with! I have no power to lose.  
I am a classic "peasant leader".

X  
Now I can slow down. There are some great resources  
in Orwell's 1984: Text, Sources, Criticism

#### SOURCES:

Orwell "Why I Write", "Politics and the English Language"  
"Freedom & Happiness"; Huxley from "Brave New World"  
Eugene Zamiatin from We; Cyril Connolly, "Year Nine".  
Leon Trotsky from "The Revolution Betrayed".



27 April 2005 Wednesday

Man's biological make up requires him to obtain food and sex.

Even when consciousness has been blitzed, the "animal drives" cannot be violated. In the long run, the animal drives may prove to be one of the most enduring forces of resistance to the totalitarian state. The source of REBELLION is this innate resistance of ~~their~~<sup>our</sup> minds and bodies to the destructive pressures ~~to conform to~~ of status-quo values. If our ~~own~~ basic needs have forced us to rebellion, may not the same thing happen to others?

I can see where those willing to submit to low wages in long hours (Mexican workers) fare a little better than radical thinkers - kind of like Orwell's proles in 1984. The proles, just because they are at the bottom of the heap and perform routine tasks of work, get off rather better than members of the Outer Party: they are granted more privacy; the telescreen does not harrow instructions at them (no behavioral health clinic intrusions); their every movement is not watched, and the secret police seldom troubles them, except to wipe out a talented or independent worker. The state need not fear the workers, so demoralized



have they become as individuals and so powerless as a class. 10,  
And yet, in reality the totalitarian state cannot tolerate the  
existence of any group beyond the perimeter of its control.  
It will scour every corner of society for rebels,  
shaking and reshaking, testing and retesting in order to  
insure its power. The probes remain one of the  
few possible sources of revolt, and my plan to  
learn Spanish so as to "reach the children of these  
Mexican immigrant workers who keep wages down and  
keep the pharaohs cocky" could have some  
validity...

X

I was able to pick up my birth certificate, social security card, and  
a copy of the apartment lease from Butch in Freehold - very  
smooth operation. Also, Nilda Davila spotted me outside from  
her office window. She knocked on the window to get my  
attention. I called her, and she told me she will drop the  
"Furniture voucher" off at the Whitfield Hotel Thursday at NOON.  
I am amazed at how many breakthroughs are taking place.

X

I called MH Apartments, and they will not give me the key to  
the apartment until they get written verification that Rental Assistance  
(Section 8) will pay the rent. They haven't received anything  
in writing yet. I contacted Butch, and he says he  
is trying to push it through for Friday. There may be a delay -  
in which case I will have to "camp out in Freehold" until I  
get the truck on May 4th.



30 April 2005 I could not resist logging on to gbio one last time after, "my last supper" at Trinity Church. I felt like a ghost while I was there. People looked right through me, like I wasn't even there.

It was a strange sensation. I am the center of the universe, but so is everyone else.

I logged onto gortbusters, and there were no new posts. I edited "my final post", removed my "location", and added to Prayer Into Action one last post (#1180)  
"Prayer From Taru"

The time ends for my active work in this area.  
Yet I shall live a long time to tell of all I know.

I have lived a brave life and passed the tests of time.  
I have brought forth all the beauty within me on my path of purpose. My art now guides the world toward right relationship to all that is.

I am free now to take a new path.  
Ancient ancestors, guide me on the golden road  
so that I do not get lost in past glory.  
Keep me aware of new days to come.  
Make me a child again.



That sounds like a great title for my book:

115

## CRAZY GHOST SPEAKS

Wouldn't that be reminiscent of Black Elk Speaks? His cousin was Crazy Horse. I ride shock waves that weave above and below the plane of spacetime. We can meet where ~~our~~ <sup>our</sup> timeplane intersects with the wave.

If I show the capacity to understand, perhaps our ancestors have chosen to use me for some special purpose. I may be able to finish reading The Third Force before this night is over. I think

I will then begin re-reading John Brunner's THE SHOCKWAVE RIDER.

Somehow, "energies" seem to be able to communicate with us using books. Messages intended for us... reach us...

Ellul: "If you would be genuinely revolutionary, be contemplating: that is the source of individual strength to break the system. It would represent a vital breach in the technological society, a truly revolutionary attitude, if contemplation could replace <sup>practical</sup> activity."

Contemplation fills the void of our society of lonely men.

Oscar Paz: "I write to discover, because contemplation is the art of discovering things that science and technology cannot reveal. Contemplation restores to man the spiritual



breadth of which technology divests him. Contemplation is the key to individual survival today.

Reality can never be completely known. It always beckons with further, deeper mysteries. This sense of continual discovery is the proof we exist.

Puller asked, "Is it helpful to read these science fiction novels?"

It's time for me to go back into my own little world as an ANIMAL WHO DOES NOT HIDE ITS EMOTIONS.



Everything is broken down, disconnected and boxed up here in room #25 at the Whitfield Hotel in Ocean Grove.

I am still infected with the scabies, but I will put an application of cream <sup>p5%</sup> on tomorrow in room #223 in the Marc Hampton apartments in Mataram.

I think my nephew is coming along with my brother-in-law tomorrow ~~mor~~ to help me move out of Ocean Grove.

Tomorrow may be a wonderful day — a real break through.

I wonder how gortbusters.org will change in the absence of Gorticide & chi-mokey.

Will Kurt return? I really wonder how many people stayed away (did not comment) because of my presence.



I want to retrace my steps

115

- I have dwelled in the "Asbury Park area" 3/2/05 - 5/1/05  
60 days

- I was in Farmingdale at the Flame Motel 4/14/04 - 3/2/05  
320 days

- I was in Red Bank (HABCORE) 1/21/04 - 4/14/04  
81 days

- I was in Asbury Park (Del Monte) 10/03/03 - 1/14/04  
70 days

• I was on "EMERGENCY ASSISTANCE"  
from November 2003 to MAY 2005 (530 days)  
for almost a year and a half!  
- almost 18 months!

17  
30/530  
30  
230  
210  
20

Before November 2003:

- I lived in Mom's basement from 5/2002 - 11/2003  
FREEHOLD  
18 MONTHS!

[It has been exactly 3 years since I graduated Rutgers]

I lived in Highland Park 1/2000 - 5/2002  
almost 18 months

I was in Mom's basement in Freehold 1/1998 - 1/2000  
(2 years while writing then going to Brookdale).

Incarcerated 7/1997 - 1/1998

Monmouth Ballfield, Tank House 10/1992 - 7/1997

Mom's basement 1989/1990 - 1992



My life does not seem very long. I mean, it doesn't seem very long ago that I was 19 years old — and yet, that was nearly 20 years ago! Since 1984 when I met teacher, Yoshi Joe Feli, I have lived quite a strange life. — And I have come to the conclusion that "we are all black men, just some of us are faded, some of us are bleached".

I flick on the TV and hear some business man preaching about how we have to increase ambition in the U.S.A. and that we are not producing enough scientists.

Funny. Ambition. Is that what the Chinese have? Is that what India has? Is that what Mexicans have? So, I lack ambition — NO SHIT. White man sick of white man's world.

The IW has such a prison ambience to it. I hate this world, this world of money, jobs, cars, food stores. I really hate it. Let China and India have it. Really.





mock  
[ My liberation philosophy will be explored by going <sup>121</sup>  
back to my earlier writings and finding those parts where I  
express an aching desire to be liberated from the confines  
of everyday reality. ]

On those days that I do end up ~~"updated"~~  
posting a series of posts in RELIGION: CRAZY GHOST  
SPEAKS,

philosophy  
I may make a few comments in the other forums.  
Will the CRAZY GHOST SPEAKS thread be placed in  
RELIGION or in PHILOSOPHY or in POETRY?

Philosophy ... after all, mine is a liberation philosophy  
or a liberation cosmogony or a liberation cosmology.  
What is the origin of the universe? What is space time?  
How will I go about writing this "book"?

4) [ "This is the story of how we came to be  
known as Crazy Ghost. We are energy fields  
that reside in the human being who posts  
at gortbusters.org as Gortficide. We have  
realized that the vessel writing these words  
requires privacy and anonymity because much  
of what will be written could be used  
against the vessel to make a case against  
his sanity. He does not appreciate being  
pigeon holed into a category such as "white boy"  
or American or European. He is as connected to  
our original ancestors as any Mongoloid or Negroid.



OK. OK. Let's start from after Brady Hr/Stokes!

1985/1986 → Long Beach Island, Freehold homeless, (Manahawkin, Surfer)

Freehold Basement → ~~New Hope Marlboro Detox~~ — I  
escaped in bare feet → end up in from Freehold basement  
to Minichini, Joe Matavan, USA, then Colts Neck Road,  
then Detox, Marlboro, then escape, then Lakewood  
with Donna, Mickey, Jamie, Mike, Brandy & some  
cheap "angel dust". Then walk to Freehold  
after ~~an~~ emotional outbursts against Jews,  
kicking garbage cans over and stealing bananas,  
then hoofin' it into Freehold, in rain,  
taking refuge in abandoned Gray house next  
to the little shack the blind old Black  
woman lived.

From that abandoned house, after the pure snatchin',  
I run into Thope, and I plan ... it is either the  
U.S. military or robbery. So I rob. And I  
sat. And I take shelter in abandoned house  
of childhood sweetheart, Allison Gray.

Then I went to a church on Center Street  
Freehold, and they sent me promptly over to Check Mate,  
which was then on Broad Street / Court Street before  
moving to Bow Plaza before moving to plaza on

Jackson Street near Towers & Court/Police.  
Well, Check Mate Inc got my stuff from the abandoned  
house, and we went over to Fort Monmouth Military Base → BCC



From Fort Monmouth, T.T. drove me into Manalapan where I was captured (on road going down to Centin/Supply/Thousand) and I confessed to "STRONG ARM ROBBERY."

Yes, I am an animal, not a soldier for the state, I remember the paths,

From Manalapan cell to Monmouth County Cor in a POD ... Planet of the Apes on TV that week of May 18<sup>th</sup> 1987, a couple years after CBA, a year after suicide attempt on Long Beach Island.

152, Detox, Cuts Neck (alter Materan), Bobby M office of sum land, Lakewood, homeless abandoned Gray house, Fort Monmouth, MCCI, Rehab: New Hope Marlboro → Flynn House - ELIZABETH (read BOC by KV Jr)

Then sentenced 5 years indeterminate because I was highly educated at CBA & still homeless.

→ New Hope, Flynn House June Nov 1987-1987

→ MCCI Nov 1987-

→ Yardville → Wharton Tract <sup>more secret program encyclopedias</sup> (→ 1989 Dec)

→ Watch Line Road / ~~Ch~~ Jiffy Lube & AA

→ DLR / Cheesequake after 1989 sweet lodge

→ 1992 transfer to MBSP, Sherry, Tank House

→ 1995 Sherry moves out, I become "Charlie"

→ 1997 July confront Albert/Wiles/Peterson/PS

→ arrest; 1998 BACK to Monmouth

ary Base. → BCC → Budgets (H.P.) → Trained Son 2001 & H.P. → Freehold



I ~~count~~ <sup>X</sup> how many places I've lived!

1. California (born FEB 1967) ... 3 weeks old on plane to New Jersey.  
landed in a BLIZZARD at NEWARK ...
  2. Old Bridge
  3. Freehold Borough (4 years old)
  4. Freehold Twp (Manalapan / Marlboro / Beltsville / STATE)
  5. Stokes St Kingsley II ↔ Bradley Dr.
  6. LBI : 1986
  7. Homeless Oct 1986
  8. Manalapan SPD
  9. STOKES KS2
  10. Detox → Manalapan → Lisa [COLTS NECK]
  11. Billy Freehold...
  12. Donna Lakh
  13. homeless : Gray HOUSE ABANDONED
  14. Fort Monm
  15. MCCI
  16. New Hope
  17. Flynn House
  18. MCCI
  19. Yardville
  20. Wharton Tract
  21. DL Rd.
  22. KS2 152
  23. Tank House
  24. MCCI
  25. TH → STOKES
  26. Highland Park
  27. Stokes
  28. H.P.
  29. Stokes
  30. Mental Hosp
  31. Stokes
  32. Homeless - trailer
  33. Red Motel
  34. Red Bank HAB care
  35. Plains, Farmingdale
  36. Dacey Grove
  37. Matavan!
- I've moved 37 times  
since I was born in  
Turtle Island, "California".  
Then there was Nixon,  
then there was Reagan.



This would only push me to drink alcohol.  
 Billionaires own the radio stations. The wealthiest tyrants are  
 in cahoots with the United States. My brother in law found  
 an antenna hook up, and I attached it to the third  
 switch (B) on the A-B-C switch. And yet I  
 sit listening to WBAI. Am I an alcoholic?  
 What the hell is alcoholism anyway? If I have  
 a few spare dollars, I buy beer.

I want to relax in the apartment, write, read,  
 compute, map. I don't want to "get involved"  
 with a support group or "be kept distracted  
 by outpatient treatment center" intrusive  
 inquiries. Only through writing am I  
 able to tap into the desire that creates  
 the universe. I want to be contemplative,  
 not lost in frantic activity. Those who  
 judge me as LAZY do not have to  
 understand me. We are not all the same.

The "marijuana issue" is going to come  
 to a head, and then I will be  
 forced to face the fact that I have a  
 psychological compulsion to feel deep pleasure.  
 This is all it is. I am a primate.  
 This is not a Hentuck/Yorticide thing. It is  
 a primate thing. I want to keep my nest -  
 Section 80 & SSI. I am hiding from the outside  
 world the way an animal would.



10 May 2005 Tuesday

143

Such peaceful mornings... I wonder if an internet connection is even necessary... I don't have a credit card, bank account, or debit card, so just how I would "sign on" to netscape is beyond me.

Actually, an internet connection would just get me consumed in gortbusters.org — and I really think I should give that a break. I want to break out on a "solo project".

Marshal Mathers is to D-12 what Horticide is to gortbusters. Chi-monkey is sure to carry on...

What I am waiting for is a burst of creativity in which I might be able to produce a work of art: a book of some kind.

Just what the book will be about is left to be discovered by me. It would be a good idea to stop drinking alcohol. I've noticed that drinking a couple beers can be quite habit forming. My grandmother Hentrich used to have one large glass of wine per night, and my great-grandmother (grandpa Hentrich's mother) believed she was an alcoholic. I remember my grandmother as very serene. My own father, her son, drinks 2 or 3 cans of beer each evening. Am I genetically predisposed to substance-dependency?



X

Dinner := "Black eyed peas and rice"

It is a myth that we need to eat meat. I feel well. While I do enjoy meat, going without much of it will most likely be better for me.

X

It seems to be a well documented fact that when an individual diagnosed as bipolar, that when such an individual has trouble regulating medication (going off meds), this individual will isolate himself/herself from others.

[ I was reflecting upon how much of a solitary I am, and I even suspected that my current situation may lead me even deeper into isolation. If all I do is read, write, and contemplate, people may accuse me of "doing nothing productive"; and, yet, it is a revolutionary way to live in a society obsessed with activity.

I will become so consumed in contemplation that I will effectively break the system's control over me. Is this realistic? If what I experience is passive despair, then this is what it is — there really is no need to have behavioral health therapists poking around labeling my traits as symptoms of disease. I isolate from other humans. ]



I can't find the source on my computer or in my 151  
diaries/notebooks, but I clearly remember what I wrote  
about contemplation being the one way to break the  
system. He also had quoted Octavio Paz.

Ellul wrote, "If you would be genuinely revolutionary,  
be contemplative: that is the source of  
individual strength to break the system. It would  
represent a vital breach in the technological  
society, a truly revolutionary attitude, if contemplation  
could replace frantic activity."

Contemplation fills the void of our society of lonely  
men. Ellul quotes Octavio Paz:

I write to discover, because contemplation is  
the art of discovering things that science and  
technology cannot reveal. Contemplation restores  
to man the spiritual breadth of which technology  
divests him. CONTEMPLATION IS THE KEY TO  
INDIVIDUAL SURVIVAL TODAY."

[I am a very lonely man. I am close to my mother and  
my nephew; but I lack "work associates". One good  
thing about my solitariness is that it gives me more  
opportunities for contemplation.]



Who will the audience of my book be?

Kurt Vonnegut fans, Vonnegut himself, Joe Feli, gorkhusters, my nephew, real people who see through modern society's sham of basing status on things such as wealth or good looks.

[ My rotting teeth, receding hairline, and small frame humble me. I have been thrust into seeing things as they are. This will come across in what I write. Will the main character be a human being who discovers a world beyond space and time? Will there be ghosts - such as Schopenhauer? Will there be a mental hospital, a prison? It will come to me. Will it be nihilistic?

Will it be about a loner?

Of course. The main character will be a solitary individual who does not adapt to modern society who discovers the key to individual survival is contemplation. Why don't I just do something autobiographical? Would this be worth reading?

I want to write something for my brothers and sisters in prisons, mental asylums, dead-end jobs...

PRISON PLANET? TAKEN PRISON... A book that explores the prison ambience of the industrial world.

At 9:45 PM, I resist the urge to drink coffee to prevent insomnia.



155

I easily filled my day reading, writing, and exploring the contents of my hard drive. Tomorrow I may read some of my own diaries, and see if I might be able to come up with a way to present my emotional state through a book. I am in no rush. I do have a goal though.

X

11 May 2005 Wednesday

What about dream recall? I awoke at 6AM scratching new scabie bites. Quite depressing to think I brought these parasites into such a beautiful apartment. I went back to sleep until 11AM. In the dreams I saw Bill Albert and Billy Raymond Jr...

Some insights: "alcohol abuse" can be a symptom of a mental disease like bipolar disorder. I was not diagnosed with bipolar disorder until I was 30 years old, but I had some kind of psychotic episode during my senior year in high school (age 17).

[ Perhaps a book that explores so-called delusions of conspiracies... strange how a woman named "Lizzy" felt that the CIA was after her, that her "writings" would save the world, that she was part of an international movement (like Antares) — once she was diagnosed as being bipolar, she wrote these ideas off as psychotic delusions. What I wonder about is the validity of her ~~initial~~ original premonitions. Can they be so easily ignored just by throwing chemical imbalance at it? ]



An idea for my book: kind of like This Perfect Day but more gritty, updated, more detailed, and less simple.

The reality we experience is much more complex than our simple language. Could there really be ~~an~~ international organized plot to control human populations? Of course there could be!

Where do chemical imbalances fit into all this? What is the nature of psychosis, and what are the politics of insanity?

[ Perhaps I could write a story in which the hero (or antihero) is working on a paper called "The Politics of Insanity".

Isolation is considered a symptom of disorder. Why have many of the great philosophers been predominantly solitary? Why are some of us wired differently than "normal" people? Conversation enriches the understanding, but solitude is the school of genius. Do I suffer from an inability to form close relationships? What is the link between creative talent, mental instability, and deficient capacity for making satisfying personal relationships? Are all men and women of genius unstable?

I am endowed with a natural disposition to repose rather than activity. My love of study supplies each day, each hour, with a perpetual source of independent pleasure. ]



Anyone who enters into my domicile will immediately recognize that I have a passion for books. Receive and transmit... Receive and transmit, I have no need for cable television, that's for sure. I sure would enjoy having access to the Internet, but what I fear is becoming so obsessed with gorkmeters.org that I deprive myself of this opportunity to create something substantial.

I have to talk to Nick from ICMS about getting some free clothes. I also will mention the reappearance of scabies.

Now, I am somewhat torn between scholastic studies and reading for entertainment: between Brunner's sci-fi Shockwave Riders and Anthony Star's Solitude. And yet I am not in a position to discipline myself. I am literally free to go back and forth, from one book to the next, from reading old diaries to writing new ones, from exploring the research I have stored on my computer to creating ideas for an actual manuscript for a novel.

By mid-June or so I hope to receive some kind of funds through SSI. Then I can at least go about getting telephone service so as to communicate with the outside world. Not having access to the Internet from my home could be a very smart decision for several reasons. Using a public location like BCC a couple times per month would allow me to remain an active presence on gb.o without the burden of feeling I have to upload everything I write. I am returning to the self. It is almost 2PM, and I am far from bored.



I am enjoying my higher faculties. Schopenhauer was so on point when he declared that the ability to find peace in solitude is a priceless gift, and that true wealth is found in a rich inner life.

I have not even gotten to Shochware Rider yet, but I am enjoying it more this third time through. I have not yet turned on my computer, although I am tempted. Listening to WBAI is very informative. I need not succumb to watching television, but some channels are available should I want to check out the news.

What I've got here is a secret world where I can stretch my intellectual muscles without fear of being ~~by~~ lynched by unscrupulous pigs doing the work of such powerful men. Ward Churchill is on the air today (on WBAI). I think of Arundhati Roy and her comment about not being able to write a book since there are more pressing issues like the threat of nuclear incineration.

My journals themselves are a work of art so to speak... 86 volumes documenting twenty years of contemplation. That is a hefty piece of literature in itself: "The Hentrich Diaries".

As for the book I want to write, I believe that reading 8 science fiction novels over the summer will help me come up with a concept for a novel.



Certainly, when Ward Churchill speaks on WBAI, Mike Hentrich 159 puts down his science fiction novel, and raises his ears. Sure, the computer will be turned on eventually. Why? Because there is alot in there I would like to go over and perhaps eventually expand upon. Case in point: when JMM asks me who will lead us, I state that we should embrace the Haudausenee as our leaders and Our Elder Brothers. I also defend myself against being confined as a suburban American white boy by stating that we are all black men. Some of us are faded. Some of us are bleached. We are more than skin and bones. The American Indian Movement and the people of Pine Ridge have embraced Ward Churchill as not only an American Indian, but as one of their LEADERS.

Likewise, when I am able to acknowledge all my relations and ancestors, when I reach out to the "elder races", I become a child again. I am far removed from the African maternal link, but by recognizing I am a mutation, that my skin is depigmentated, and that my original human ancestors, my Original Parents, were ~~black~~ dark skinned Africans, I stand in truth.

WBAI speaks truth to power as the university of the airwaves, reaching a thousand times as many people as gortbusters.org. When I turn on my computer and explore the archives of my gortbusting years, I somehow become ENERGIZED. ANGER IS A GIFT.



How could anyone ever suspect that I might need to be kept busy and distracted by participating in some outpatient treatment center?

My mind is drinking up knowledge. How will I share this knowledge? Well, besides limited bimonthly appearances on g.b.o., I contemplate — and what occurs within me ripples outward into the world. Desire creates the universe.

~~We~~



[ The day passed ever so quickly. A visit from my nephew was real. We walked the trail down to the bridge, and on the way we discovered an off beaten trail spot where a root grows out of the hill on a 90 degree angle:



I can sit Indian style and see the road and a bridge even further away.

We also dug a small passageway through stickers into a beautiful clearing which had room for a few people, perfectly secluded. I think young Mexicans would be impressed with it. Hortucide and chi-monkey making a "ceremony spot", a "secret place" right here in the woods around Marc Hampton's apartments. I sometimes wonder if Fryhold gentes communicate with Matavan gentes and Red Bank gentes and Asbury Park gentes.



161

Eggs are the most economical thing to feed upon here as I can get 24 for \$2.00. I have purchased 8 dozen so far in less than 2 weeks.

So, \$8.00 buys a 12 inch Italian sub with extra meat, but \$8.00 also buys 8 dozen (96) eggs!

I guess I can treat myself to a couple hoagies per month, but mainly I will live on EGGS...

at ~~the~~ \$2/24, less than ten cents per egg!

Instant ice tea mix also seems to be a smart purchase,

X

Slowly but surely the freakin' scabies is spreading.

How did it survive if not by getting into the clothes and blankets? Before I could ever have sexual relations with a female, I will have to liberate my BODY from this parasitical infestation.

I will just have to stay on Nick about it. I will see where the nearest clinic is. If I can keep from freaking out about the scabies, and remain content getting by with just food stamps and no cash - and get through the loneliness of having no telephone, I will become stronger.

What doesn't kill me only makes me stronger. The scabies will not kill me. They keep me humble. They keep me from plasticity.

X

Mom says she will send me \$15.00 for laundry & transportation. My nephew says he'll bring me a pouch of tobacco. Manana.



One of the things I was so relieved about was the fact that the <sup>163</sup> scabies were off my body and I felt no itches... Now the bites are coming back so I am a little freaked out. After I get that 15 bucks in the mail and do laundry - by Saturday or Monday - I will throw some clothes in the dumpster. After I get the SSI check, I will buy a couple pairs of pants, some sandals, some shades, a couple shirts, some underwear & socks...

Then I can throw more clothes away and wash the hell out of blankets. I just won't stop complaining at CPC about these scabies until we find another clinic. I can't believe how persistent these parasites are. I have coated my body 3 times over the past month!

I haven't felt worthy of a woman's company in years - and these scabies make it worse. I guess I am fortunate to be such a loner. At least the iced tea is refreshing, my belly is full (always), and I have plenty to keep my mind occupied - between all my books, my private notebooks, my computer, and WBAI (The University of the Airwaves). I will sleep in peace. I will read into the night until I drift into the timeless realm of pure emotion of sleep. This "skin problem" (scabies) may last longer than I had anticipated. I will remain calm.



12 May 2005 Thursday

Dream Recall → I just remember hearing myself, over and over again, come to the conclusion that eventually I will commit suicide. This would get rid of the scabies. I wouldn't have to worry about getting through a life not worth living. I wouldn't have to worry about being thrown out onto the street (losing my library and personal writings).

Idea: after I get a phone line, I could get an internet connection somehow for one month and use Quad Sucker to download the entire gortbuster website to my hard drive.

I start the day by booting up my computer and creating a folder called hentrich. I create subfolders gnosis and nodes. In gnosis will go all the research and readings. In nodes will go topic categories. I find that when I wake up thinking that I will eventually commit suicide, this is a good time to ORGANIZE my hard drive.

\* satire? black comedy?

Eating also helps me to settle into my groove, to find my mojo. If people generally get a job to pay rent and eat food, then these ~~are~~ goals are satisfied (minimalistic) with section 8 and SSI. As far as a "sense of purpose", I can find this outside the workforce.



It is almost 8PM and my mood is shifting into a spell of loneliness. I can understand why my counselor Charlie was worried about me getting SSI since I have skills that could be ~~to~~ put to use.

Most adult humans find fulfillment in their work. I am reminded of what that mean nurse at Freehold hospital told me. She said that no one would listen to anything I had to say as long as I was collecting SSI and not engaged in any "productive" employment.

Is this one of the reasons why I have such resolve to no longer part on gothbusters? I am waiting for a second ~~x~~ burst of enthusiasm. I still have yet to pick up Brunner's Shockwave Rider today, but I am sure I will be reading more of it this evening as the night passes.

I do have to prepare the kitchen and the bathroom for "exterminators" by tomorrow - and I have decided to do that tonight. I guess I will store all the food in boxes, along with pots, pans, and dishes.

I find myself worried about my mother. She leaves for California on Monday (5/16). I pray she will be safe. We both ~~are~~ are forced to live quite alone. I am a very lonely man.



13 May 2005 "Friday the Thirteenth"

### Dream Recall

1. I am able to climb over a wall into a multi floor building which is the 6-12 in dreamscape. I get passed Sam, but he races down the stairs after me, and he bans me from the store. I argue with him, telling him that his employees like me. Nati was on the top floor with Sam when I came over the wall.

2. I try to fly over the jetted down on the shore of Ashbury Park. Am I a bird?

Then I am sneaking through an encaged area. My black comrade tells me to use my math skills to find a way out. When I finally get out of one encaged area, I discover that it was a cage within a cage. I am still encaged.

X

Mission Mike  $\Rightarrow$  CRAZY GHOST  $\Rightarrow$  Gorticide  
Gorticide  $\Rightarrow$  "Tatangi Mani"

If I were able to get a new user id on gb.o, it would be Africanus Germanicus,



X

Something is happening in the workings of the system. My ICMS case manager came by to inform me that I have an appointment with my counselor, Charlie (10:30AM), on the same day I have an appointment with Dr Marcus, my psychiatrist (11:30AM) — on 5/19, Thursday. I was calling to arrange p/u by JBI (9:45 5/19, 8:15AM 5/26) and I was told that my medicaid account was closed. No more medical transport (even though I have a card that is valid through the month of May). This can only mean one thing: my SSI must have been pushed through rather quickly, and social services has been notified to terminate my benefits.

This means no more general assistance, no more medicaid through social services, and no more food stamps as of whenever they received word from social security. This is bad news that could turn out to be good news. The SSI check and new medical insurance card may be in the mail on the way to 223 Matavan Avenue. In the meantime, I would not be covered for the psychiatric, psychological, or dental appointment on my old medicaid card — not to mention no m. transport...

What can I do about this? Nothing. If, and when the SSI check arrives, I will have to find a bank in Matavan that will cash it. Then I can buy some clothes right on main street, Matavan.



X

Nothing. The mail came - nothing: no \$15.00 from Mom, no check from social security, no medicaid. So, for now, I am in limbo - no welfare/medicaid and not yet receiving SSI/medicaid. There is a good chance I will not be able to keep my appointments with CPC. How is it they can just cut me off before I actually start receiving SSI? I wonder how many days I will have to wait before receiving SSI/medicaid? I would have been more patient, but now that I know my general assistance has been cut off, I will be anxious to start officially receiving SSI. Like I said, I am in LIMBO.

I have no tobacco.

I am surprisingly calm, I guess I don't care. If I am cut off, what can I do about it? I left a message with social services. My social worker, Ms F Wilson, is on vacation - she'll be back on the 18<sup>th</sup>. You know what? I just have to stay calm. I may not have tobacco, but I have over so many books to read! For jail, I would have been very content to have access to so many books. I have made the most of my prison cell... 2:30PM → pop a Trazadone...



If such a recreation reflects a social consciousness movement, so be it. My mind is all over the place: simultaneously organizing contents of computers, researching philosophical ideas, reading introduction to Under the Volcano, and writing... forever writing - and I wonder, will I ever be read.

I am read on the Internet, but I want to be read in print, in hard copy... why? For the joy of expressing myself to the world.

My frustrations are too easily written off as the outcome of an uneventful life; and this only serves to <sup>more</sup> greatly agitate me.

I want to demonstrate the greatness of my understanding. In ZMM (Pirsig), ~~Slaughterhouse~~ Five (Vonnegut), and Under The Volcano, the action consists of an extended flashback. Flashbacks within flashbacks.

IRONY/PARADOX:

My failure to act is an action.

My refusal to be heroic makes me a hero, a hero of consciousness.

My deepest truth is my isolation.

I reject love to protect my isolation. In these times we live in, the price to be paid for being fully aware is ISOLATION.



I want to create a character who is my own predicament. Vonnegut created Kilgore Trout.

I will project an image of myself as anti-hero. How did Camus go about relating his philosophy in The Stranger without actually coming out and saying it explicitly? I want to keep the novel as short as possible.

I want to name the book MOJO.

mojo → the art of casting magic spells; magic; voodoo.

The agonies I endure provide a catalyst, enabling me to express my deepest feelings about my life - my vision of "our times". I can distribute my personality among several characters. I don't have to limit myself to just one character.

I am often frowned upon for having the nerve to stand out from the crowd. I have learned to ignore such criticism as it is totally irrelevant.

People who have had artificial authority over me - such as Bill Albert or Anthony Simone - seem to want to force their fears on me, and they take offense at my courage to stand up to hard authority. I am a tough nut to crack!

I can't be a conformist and make a difference in the world. To make a big difference in this



I don't care what people think about my contributions to gortbusters.org - my passion could be a catalyst to help others lead a more contemplative existence. I am out of step with society.

I have an opportunity to write. With Section 8 and SSI I may be able to settle down and really write! While I am not shooting for anything as lofty as Quinn's Ishmeal or Story of B, the notebooks, the diaries, will ~~have~~ most likely play a role - as they did in ZMM, or as the pamphlet "For Madmen Only" in Hesse's Steppenwolf...

In Quinn's Story of B, the format is actually to tell the story as entries in a diary. I want to get a set of legal pads and write the book this way using Pirsig's file system method. Typing the manuscript will be done when I am not creating...





It will encourage expressing one's real feelings, which is a direct challenge to the inauthenticity of the workaday world. In the workforce, people are expected to repress their real feelings and play a role. This is called "playing a part in society" or "contributing to the gross national product" or "being a productive citizen". Individuals put on character armor, posing and concealing of desire. In order to escape from the psychological prison we have to surpass the role playing. We are more than the roles we play.

To protect and nurture non-calified thinking, I have to remain the presence of mind at the command-center (in the neocortex (brain)) of my organism-as-a-whole-in-environments. I may appear to be doing nothing, but I engage in a continual assault against external hostile enemies: all the fake issues - all the phony controversies and false trifes.

The only true issue is how we live.  
[ There are all so many false dichotomies - like, good/evil, leaver/taker, human/gort, animal/human, left/right, THERE IS A THIRD FORCE!



Being conscious of a "third force" is the refusal to choose between two supposedly opposite, but really equal, polarities that try to define themselves as the totality of a situation.

This consciousness is expressed by the person who is brought to trial for armed robbery and asked, "Do you plead guilty or not guilty?"

"I am unemployed." is the reply.

A more theoretical example is the refusal to acknowledge any essential difference between the corporate-capitalist ruling classes of "the West" and the state-capitalist ruling classes of "the East".

The social relations of production are the same in USA/EUROPE as they are in USSR/CHINA. Over there, as over here, the masses go to work for a wage/salary in exchange for giving up control over means of production and what is produced.

Fake problems are used to distract us from living in the present:



[ We want to win back our lives. The pharaohs have a vested interest in maintaining the present situation, so huge amounts of funding goes into industries that constantly drag us back to ~~their~~ any false choice that keeps their power in tact.

We are constantly being asked to choose between two sides in a false conflict. We are presented choices that are no choice at all (like choosing between 2 war mongering imperialists - George Bush or John Kerry).

We are given the illusion of choice, but as long as they control the choices, they also control the outcome. Under the current global social system (the IW), we, as individuals are as locked into our roles as exploiters as others are in their role as exploited. ]

[ The process of dialectical thinking is, literally, constructive thinking, a process of continually synthesizing one's current body of self-theory with new observations and appropriations. The resulting synthesis is not some quantitative summation, but a qualitative supersession - a new totality.



When I say we don't need a leader, I mean that the nature of modern society, its global and capitalistic unity, indicates to us the necessity of making our self-theory a unique critique, a critique of the totality of daily existence everywhere, from the perspective of one's desires. ] Desire creates the universe.

So, in this project, who are my "enemies"?

→ All the politicians and bureaucrats, preachers and gurus, city planners and policemen, reformers and militants, central committees and censors, corporate managers and union leaders; psycho-sociologists and conservative capitalists who work to subordinate individual desire to a reified "common good" that has supposedly designated them as its representatives. ]

→ all bosses, priests, and creeps who have something to lose if people went from seizing back their minds to seizing back their lives.

In order to reconstruct the world, practice must seek its theory, and theory must be realized in practice. We become what we do and how we live. ]



Ah ... iced tea with ice cubes : how refreshing !

I am filled with tranquility. [The books I want to read by Wells were written over 100 years ago. Wells was not optimistic about the future. He believed that power and injustice was in a position to perpetuate itself indefinitely with the new tools created for it by the physical and psychological sciences.

He believed that advances in the control of matter would be paralleled by new techniques in controlling man, both as an individual and as a member of a group.

H.G. Wells ~~believed~~ predicted that the 20<sup>th</sup> century would be a welter of merciless wars, and that the wars would be followed by an increasingly oppressive capitalism, in which giant trusts would unify the world by literally buying most of mankind. He saw that politicians would be "bosses", political bosses who would deliberately keep the people of servitors continents in jungle savagery, and would herd the peoples of America and Europe into giant cities. Most of the world would consist of blue-canvas-clad proletariat, who would be governed by the police rules of the Labor Company.

Great advances would be privately owned, and would be used to maintain the ruler class in power.

When The Sleeper Wakes and A Story of the Days to Come are the first novels of any literary merit to question the contemporary concept of "progress".



Both novels show clearly, by example and theory, that scientific advances do not necessarily imply social progress; they demonstrate that <sup>the</sup> sciences can be appropriated by a ruling class and used for human engineering. ] 171

As for Malcom Lowry's Under The Volcano — he went to Mexico in 1938 and began his first draft. It was finally published in 1947. He died in England in 1957.

Under The Volcano is an authentic modern tragedy because somehow the murder of the Consul by the fascist police transforms his life into a convincing affirmation of values which he deeply knew, and which in his own consciousness he did not destroy.

It should be a very deep read, and I am relieved to have been set free from having to keep gortbusters.org posted on every detail of ~~my~~ the progress of my soul. Maybe by the time I post again, my soul will have become deeper. What if I can find a "place" in this world as a writer? What about my idea to write a computer program that would answer questions according to Schopenhauer's World As Will and Representation? I do have some hope.

When I get my first SSI check, I will purchase enough yellow legal pads and ink to begin writing a book.



X

[ I know that people are suffering in this world, single mothers struggling, rebels fighting heavily armed soldiers, and countless pressures weighing down on people all over the world. Through reading I embrace the spirit of the world. I am not mired down in glamour, pomp, or power-worship. I lead a simple life - and because of the hardships I have endured over the past few years, I am filled with genuine peace to be able to store some food, bake corn bread, refrigerate iced tea, fry eggs, have access to my collection of diaries and books.

The best revenge is to live well, and I am able to live well with simple desires being fulfilled. That I am content to read books is a great blessing. ]

As I read Under The Volcano I may be inspired to express insights triggered through the literary experience. It is amazing how I am attacked on gorthusters, but I understand clearly that Arthur Schopenhauer himself would face similar criticism from his contemporaries. They would say, "if your philosophy is superior to Hegel's, why is Hegel the popular professor?" We cannot measure ourselves by how our contemporaries judge us.



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What spirits guide us, oh ancestors behold me!

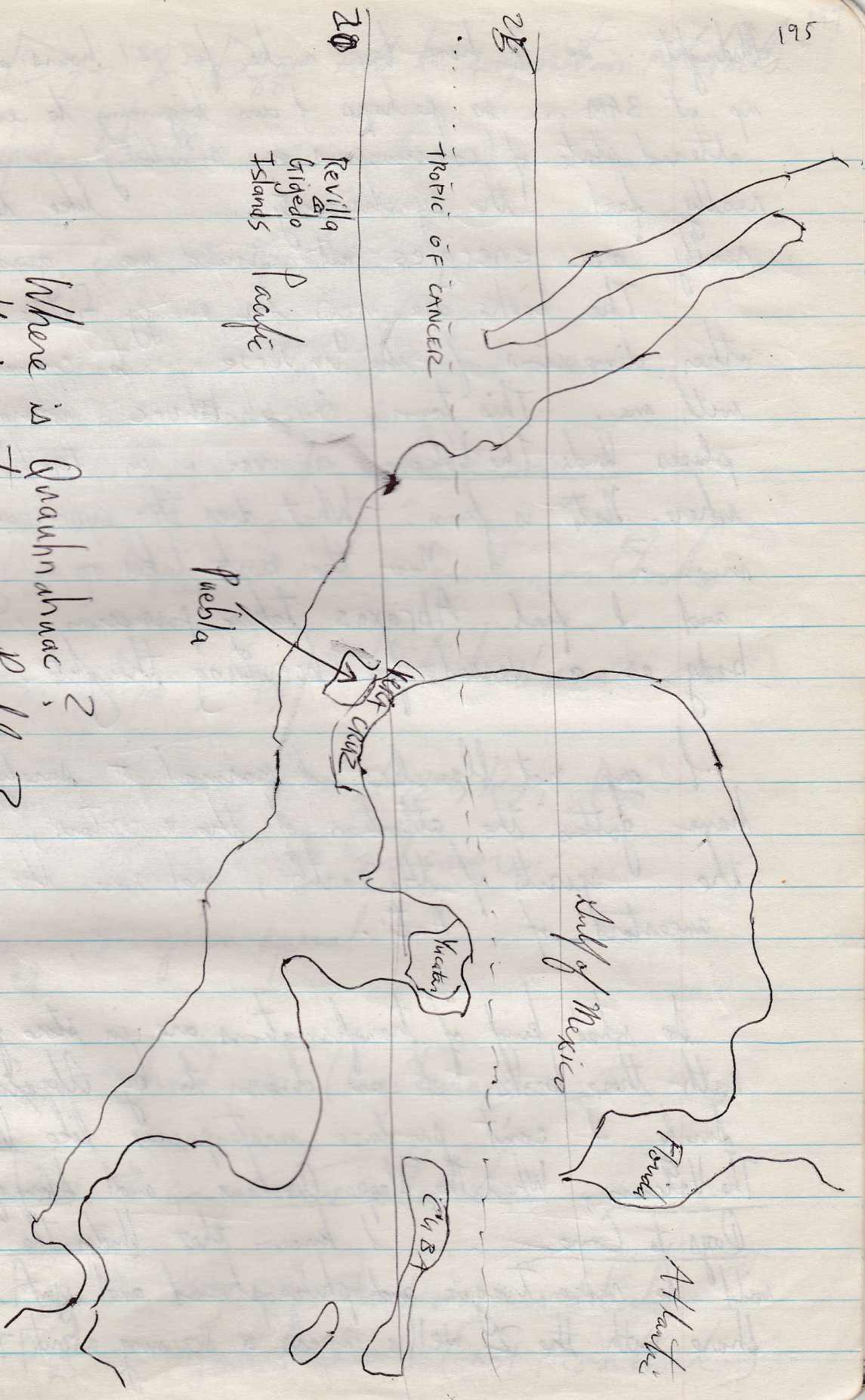
What spirits left Lowry's Under the Volcano in my path  
in Ashbury Park - from the last time I lived there?

In the very first paragraph of the book, the narrator  
tells where the town of Quauhnahuac is -  
situated well south of the Tropic of Cancer, to  
be exact, on the nineteenth parallel, in about  
the same latitude as the Revillagigedo islands to  
the West in the Pacific, or very much further west,  
the southernmost tip of Hawaii - and as the port  
of Tzucos to the east on the Atlantic seaboard of  
Yucatan near the border of British Honduras, or  
very much further east, the town of Juggernaut,  
in India, on the Bay of Bengal.

The thing is I have right on the kitchen window  
cill by the kitchen table the World Atlas c. 1935.  
Lowry wrote his Volcano c. 1938-1947, so, I open  
the old atlas to Mexico & Central America.

I see Revilla Gigedo Islands under the 20th  
parallel ... I follow it and discover that Puebla  
is also at the 19th parallel! Puebla is where Nati  
is from I believe.





Where is Quauhahuac?  
It is a town near Puebla?  
Nati is from Puebla?

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Midnight ... so I have been awake for 21 hours as I was up at 3AM ... so perhaps I am beginning to enter an altered state of consciousness or something ... but I really feel the synchronicity ... I like there really are energies all around me, guiding me. The books are ways for energy fields from other dimensions of the universe to communicate with me. This town, Quauhnhuac, where Larry places Under The Volcano is near or in Puebla - where Nati is from. What does this synchronicity mean? Now the book takes on a glow, and I feel Abraxas taking possession of my body as a vessel for brewing thoughts.

I am not flattered and normal - surely I have gotten the attention of the ancestors, the spirits of the earth, and even the ancestors of Nati.

So what kind of transformations are in store for me with these books I am drawn to by Abraxas? Surely I can't produce masterpieces like Under The Volcano, When the Sleeper Awakens, and Story of the Days to Come. I know that Under The Volcano will be more tragic and philosophical and yet it does share with the 2 Well's novels a warning about fascism.